

THE PAGAN LIBRARY

Minerva

Anon

I met Minerva just now near her tree
Resting from battle
Her helmet on her knee
Hair tumbled on breasts

Parted by brass, surrounded by steel plate
Dark nipples glistened
With dew-like sweat of war
Pale arms quivering

Eager for battle's harsh life-death embrace
Yes! She said to me.
Hell yes! she said. Get laid!
Enter the battle.

My Virgins serve me well, my son! Get laid!
Let your juices flow!
(She spit an olive pit)
Get in there and fight!

She gathered her pale skirts around her hips
Stood, covering strong thighs
Took her shield, sword, helmet
With war shriek was gone

Fast Forward

2019-05-28 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=29)

Kindly Pagans, White Supremacists Hold Dueling Gatherings In Southern State Park

Keep the Faith

2019-05-27 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=27)

Young black women are leaving Christianity and embracing African witchcraft

CBN News

2019-05-27 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=25)

Atlanta Church Hires Psychic Medium to Minister to Congregation

The Week

2019-05-25 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=23)

The princess of Norway and her shaman lover

Religion News Service

2019-05-24 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=21)

Getting in on - and tossed out of - the Satanist Temple joke - Religion News Service

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Quote of the moment:

Ignorance can be cured – but stupid is forever.

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Last modified: August 19 2018 14:54:49